

Sunday Morning Globe

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Black for National Commander.

The Democratic party as a party, is not opposed to a just execution and liberal construction of the pension laws, and the payment of all just and legal pension claims. The Democratic party believes that the pension laws should be liberally construed in accordance with the requirements of law. This is the construction universally conceded by all judges as the proper and legal way to construe the pension laws and all beneficial laws. Whenever a newspaper, as the *National Tribune* is doing, insists that beneficial laws (those giving purely a benefit to a class of citizens) are to be construed as the laws of Kansas or other state laws, "beware of the Greeks bearing gifts." The civil laws of states are to be construed most strongly against the party claiming or demanding a remedy against his neighbor; but not so with criminal laws of a state. The latter are to be construed most favorably towards the accused, and he is to be given the benefit of every reasonable doubt that arises out of the evidence or out of the construction of the law. He is to be presumed innocent until proved guilty. The laws are to be construed most strongly in his favor. This same rule of reasonable doubt and benefit is the lawful rule for constraining all beneficial laws, especially the pension laws enacted to give benefits to the soldiers of the republic. This is what the Democratic party as such favors. Cleveland was not with his party.

A movement is now on foot to have Pension Commissioner J. C. Black made commander-in-chief at the next G. A. R. National Encampment to be held here in Washington this fall.

The *National Tribune* of Washington, D. C., the self-constituted organ of the veterans (that really the organ of the Hanna anti-pension syndicate, for pulling the wool over the eyes of the veterans) and the biggest lottery plant on the American continent, is now booming Black for the next commander-in-chief of the G. A. R., on the ground that Black "made a most excellent Commissioner of Pensions." The *Globe* on fourth and fifth pages of its issues of December 22 and 29, 1901, paid its respects to the *Tribune* as a turncoat; and also summarized some of Black's illegal schemes for rejecting large blocks of claims which were made to satisfy Cleveland's demands for suppression of the pension laws; such as engrafting illegal limitations on the pension laws, as illegally rejecting 25,000 claims of veterans because Congress had granted them small special-act pensions to bridge over until the veterans could get their claims allowed by the bureau. Cleveland's next administration sanctioned Harrison's administration in overruling those unlawful schemes and in reopening those illegal rejections.

The *Globe* can heartily endorse Black's candidacy for commander-in-chief, but on an entirely different ground from the above. The *Globe* would not stultify itself by such false statements as the *Tribune* utters above, for Democrats remember the words used in the canvass in 1892 when so hard pressed in trying to assuage the veterans' fears that Cleveland would precipitate Black upon them again if re-elected as President. You remember the words: "No deserving veteran need fear."

The *Globe* would base its indorsement of Black's candidacy for commander-in-chief on the propositions and recommendations to the veterans made in its last issue, June 21. Elect Black, to give the Republican Members of Congress now holding office a taste of what is in store for them at the November elections. Turn the rascals out even by knowingly putting in another known and proved anti-pension shark. Let this platform be carried out literally. Change the political majority in Congress and in all offices in the Government and in the C. A. R. from year to year, until this bold and criminal operation of suppressing the pension laws is stopped. It will soon cease to be popular in the administration to libel the veteran and illegally suppress the pension laws. The election of Black will match President Roosevelt's threat to promote Evans and to order the new Commissioner Ware to continue Evans' fraudulent course and schemes against the veterans and the pension laws. The cry of "stop thief" will soon cease in the administration and the halls of Congress. The election of Black will emphasize the determination to substitute one bold anti-pension bandit for another of a different politics year after year and Congress after Congress; until the tables are turned, and the supremacy of law is established.

Edward VII. and His Record.

The only nation and the only people in the world presenting a truthful front in Edward's proposed coronation and the disastrous ending of the same is Ireland and the Irish. There is not a nation in Europe, Asia, Africa, or America but what cordially hates England and the British Empire. England is without alliances among the white races and was forced by her perfidy and the hatred borne her to seek an alliance with the Mongolian empire of Japan. The national hypocrisy of the several nations sending envoys to Edward's proposed coronation is but too manifest to each other and to the world at large. But even this hypocrisy is not so disgusting as the false eulogies of Edward himself indulged in by a portion of the American press. Even our own *Post* exceeded the limit of candor,

truth and honesty. Of course we make neither note nor observation of the nauseating stuff on tap in the *Star* and the *Englisman* edited *Times*.

We feel a little resentful at the *Post*, however, for descending to the class of such newspapers and eulogizing, against the facts of history and his libertine record, Edward VII. King of England.

To paint him, as the *Post* limned his character and record, is to offend the intelligence of its readers whatever their sentiments may be touching regret or exultation at the miscarriage of his coronation.

There is no Prince of Wales in the long record since the title was conferred on the heir apparent to the crown, the equal of Edward VII. in profligacy and libertinism. From his teens to his pronounced impotency he has been not only Prince of Wales, but prince of libertines. The records even of the English divorce courts find his name among the lists of co-respondents! In the Lady Mordaunt divorce case it was said of him that "he perjured himself like a gentleman!" The number of women, married and single, with whom his name has been scandalously connected would fill many columns of the *Post*.

At the time of his celebrated illness there was a movement among the conservative and reputable element of the people of England to exclude him from the succession because of his licentiousness. Indeed there were public predictions made that he had killed monarchy in England and that Victoria would be the last sovereign of the tight little isle. In fact Edward's record was cloudy and scandalous up to within a few years, when nature itself put a limit to his debaucheries. Gambling, prize fighting, and horse racing were the least of those vices which scandalized his mother and his country; the private excesses which laid him on a bed of illness and sapped his strength and vitality saved him the crown and the succession, for after his recovery he was no longer able to continue that career of licentiousness which closed so many doors of the nobility in his face and which wrecked more families than those of the house of Mordaunt, for whose frail lady he "perjured himself like a gentleman."

Advice to Commissioner Ware.

Editor Sunday Globe:

Although the greatest freak, Evans, has left the Pension Office, still there are many left; the chief one probably being dwarf Brooks, assistant chief clerk.

It is well known in the office that he has no use for the old veterans, and shows them no favors. When Evans came in as Commissioner, he looking about for a clerk of his own calibre to act as appointment clerk, he selected Brooks as such, and therein made no mistake. In June, 1897, when it became necessary to select the one hundred clerks for discharge in order to reduce the force under the act making appropriation for the year 1898, Brooks was authorized to make out the list for discharge.

Although the law distinctly stated that veterans their widows and orphans should not be discharged if competent to perform the duties they were engaged in, this freak scratched the office with a fine tooth comb to find veterans to discharge, well knowing that his actions would meet with Evans' hearty approval. Their records were carefully examined and they were called on to state whether they were drawing pensions, and if so, how much.

As a result of the search he found no veterans incompetent, but this fact made no difference with Brooks, and a number of them, veterans, widows and orphans, in the face of the law, were discharged. Among them were Captains Jones, Mrs. Coleman, Miss Roney and others who were among the best examiners in the office. The proof of this is that with the exception of Captain Jones all were reappointed to fill first vacancies. That Evans lied when he told the House committee that he had no incompetent clerks whose services could be dispensed with without injury to the service is proven by the fact that some of the best clerks, among them an assistant chief of division and members of the board of review, were included among the discharged.

If there had been a penalty for violating that law both Evans and Brooks would be where they belong. Mr. Ware can make no mistake in firing Brooks and replacing him with a man who was not afraid to risk his life in defense of the flag. Such action on his part will be appreciated by the veterans and will assure them that they will receive justice at his hands. Brooks' recommendations for discharge of veterans, their widows and daughters in violation of the law makes him equally guilty with Evans, and is a good and sufficient cause for his discharge from the bureau.

As soon as practicable the Commissioner should proceed to clean out Evansism in the medical division by appointing a new medical referee and assistants and appoint such men who can tell the difference between scars of gunshot wounds and those of boils.

Wishnie's Magazine for July is the best number of that unique publication that has reached this office for many months. It appears in a new cover, and its advertising patronage shows a steady improvement both in character and quantity.

The leading article is the editor's treatment of the trust in American politics, under the caption of "The Trust Over-shadows All Issues." This is a most logical and interesting arraignment of the organized trust of the country for their usurpation of the functions of government, and points out the danger to the nation from this source.

Other interesting features are "The American Invasion," by Richard LeGallienne; "A Talk on Religion and Politics," by Charles Ferguson; "The Significance of the Trust," by the editor; "The Anthracite Coal Trust," by Walter Wellman, and a large number of shorter articles, all timely and instructive, as well as readable.

The spectacle of Whitelaw Reid standing around in his knee pants waiting for King Edward to get well, so that his well turned legs can grace the coronation ceremonies, is pathetic or amusing, just according to the point of view. It would be too bad if those knickerbockers would get rusty from the effects of the London fog.

However he can exhibit them to the truly loyal "four hundred" when coming over the gang plank at N'Yawk on his return.

The black flag was not raised in Ireland after all. The good Lord was with the Irish this time, at least.

CRUEL TREATMENT

To Which a Married Woman
Has Been Subjected.

APPEALS FOR JUSTICE

In An Open Letter to the District Commissioners—Called a Prostitute, Invited to Her Bed Room, Accused of Adultery With and Knocked Down By C. R. Luscombe—Is This a Civilized Community and Where Is This Woman's Husband?

To the District Commissioners:

GENTLEMEN: The manner in which C. R. Luscombe has been encouraged to violate the law and trample the rights of his poor neighbors beneath his feet has shown itself by two brutal assaults recently made upon the writer, and the very fact that he was not arrested for two hours after he made the last ferocious attack upon me goes to show how the chief of police has his subordinates in this precinct intimidated by giving a listening ear to his lying tongue as well as by threats to reorganize the precinct and transfer some of the men on account of his complaints. I can but feel that you, gentlemen, are also in a measure responsible for these assaults on account of encouraging the poor ignorant wretch in defiantly violating the law.

Well do you know that the fire marshal has reported that his gasoline engine endangers all the houses around it and jeopardizes the lives of all who live in them, therefore why do you not insist upon his compliance with the regulations under which his permit was issued. You know that Ashford's assertion that he has done so is false, absolutely false. Nevertheless you wink at the dirty work going on between him and Major Sylvester as though you had no respect for the majesty of the law, for yourselves, or for us poor citizens.

Now why are you doing this? Do you know that the whole District is agog with gossip over the use that is being made of Luscombe as a poor ignorant dupe in vain attempts to besmirch the character of the man whom you all know did him good service. Has the thought ever occurred to you that in encouraging him to scatter printed stories relating to matters in which you have figured that you are posing as moral cowards by not denying what you know to be false, by not showing as gentlemen would that instead of making of him a victim of imposition, Mr. Raymond was faithful and untiring in urging consideration of his case.

I speak of these things plainly, gentlemen, on account of the indignities I have suffered through your weakness, weakness that is the talk of the town, weakness that makes of you laughing stock for the whole District, weakness that ought to cause each of you to hang your heads in shame, weakness that has evidently led to police corruption that barred me from the courts protection until I became a victim of a second vicious attack. Ask me not how this was done, but listen to my story of his abuse and Private Duvall's remarkable conduct.

We rent a small house of C. R. Luscombe. There is but a three-foot alley between all the houses in the row and the lot upon which his gasoline engine and buzz saw are located. When either of them is in operation the noise is simply deafening. A few days ago I kindly asked him to not run them because I had a sick child whose life it endangered while in operation as it would be impossible for her to get much needed rest, but instead of complying with my request, as any reasonable man would, he flew into a fit of rage, called me a division slut, said he knew me when I kept a house of ill fame, and that if I would do a little thinking I would remember when he said with me. To this tirade of abuse, in the presence of my daughter eight years of age, I merely replied that his filthy tongue showed that he was no good, that if he retorted with a villainous look that if I would take him into my bed room he would soon show me whether he was any good or not. He then made other remarks too obscene to repeat in one's defense, much less to put in writing. A few days later, while sweeping the sidewalk in front of my premises, he came up to me in a beastly state of intoxication, and, after calling me all the vile names he could think of, he shook his finger in my face, and as he touched me on the nose he said you are a dirty w— and you know that I can prove it. On this occasion I threatened to have him arrested, later on, however, he told my husband that he had a police court pull that would keep me from getting a warrant, but that he would be sure to have one for me, and when I called for a warrant it was refused by the warrant clerk, who simply gave as his reason for doing so, that he procured one ahead of me. My object in relating this is not to intimate that there has been questionable conduct on the part of the clerk, for my suspicion is that Private Duvall went to the clerk and induced him to not give me one by representing that I was a hard character. My reason for believing this is that I knew Duvall was playing the part of a sneak in keeping him posted about other matters. Some time before this happened I was in his house when he directed his boy to take some chickens and eggs to Private Owen E. Duvall's residence, when with a knowing look he remarked that he would get a lot of information out of Duvall for them, meaning that Duvall would pump some one else out of information he was anxious to obtain. My impression at the time was that Duvall was stuffing him to work him out of whatever he was fool enough to part with on the strength of stories hatched for that purpose. Furthermore after Luscombe knocked me insensate he sent his boy after Duvall on his bicycle, who was on hand in a jiffy, so I was informed, but made no attempt to arrest him, therefore his object in responding to his call was evidently to arrest my husband in case he should come home and attack him. He even told Duvall that he had struck me and saw a physician come and render me treatment, but remained for two hours without attempting to arrest him. Finally Sergeant Hodges came out and put him under arrest, but instead of dumping him into the patrol at the box close to his home at Nineteenth and Benning Road, as is the custom with cowardly women beaters, he allowed him to stagger along to the station-house without so much as his hand upon him, as though he was a Senator or a knight of the quill under a blue-coated escort to that safe harbor known as the first precinct, where, I am told, such fellows are usually run in to sleep off their drunks. His appreciation of this considerate treatment was shown on reaching the station-house by threats to file

charges against the only man in three who had courage enough to arrest him on the strength of the physician's statement.

Here it is fitting to remark that the lieutenant knew that I failed to get a warrant for threats, that Luscombe a few hours before striking me called at the station house and pulled out a hundred dollars, remarking as he did so that he expected to be arrested and that he would like to put up collateral to save him the trouble of sending for him, that his striking me was the carrying out of his threat, nevertheless the major made such an ado when he was arrested a few weeks previously and put under bond he felt like a man with an elephant on his hands. There is a rumor afloat that the major has promised to promote every man in the ninth precinct to \$66 per month in July who brings him information that will open a way for him to reorganize the precinct in order to dump Lieutenant Daly and Private Williams and others out of it. The lieutenant has evidently got wind of it and not wishing to give the major a chance to get offended again by treating his *dirty friend* harshly he charged him with simple assault and let him out on collateral, instead of locking him up to give bonds on a charge of assault and battery. This simply shows that the major has all the men in this precinct so cowed they are afraid to put the screws of the law to him, just as many others are known to be afraid to do their duty in other precincts. It is a case of grunt with the major when they do their duty and one of growl when they don't, therefore in order to avoid doing more wrong in the way of reports on arrests complained of than is done by the average Government clerk, in addition to their other duties, they simply do their best, as in my case, to avoid making arrests, and this is just why you have this beautiful contrast in the treatment of a lady deprived of the law's protection and that afforded her cowardly assailant whom, I repeat, has been encouraged in his dirty work by those who could do the public no better service than to blow their worthless brains out or go to Cuba and take charge of bull rings, cock pits, dog fights or anything else more suitable to their evident lack of judgment, refinement or consideration for the rights of those whom it is their sworn duty to respect.

MRS. MAGGIE GALLAGHER,
720 Nineteenth street northeast.

"MICKY" ON TOP.

Seizes the Busch Building at an Annual Rental of Seven Thousand Dollars and Helm Gets the Twine Contract.

The *Globe* tenders to Mickey Louis, Superintendent of the Supply Division of the Post Office Department, its sincere congratulations on having carried successfully through his scheme to rent the Busch building at \$7,000 per annum as an addition to the supply division for post-office supplies. Both Mickey and Bob Brown endeavored during the reign of Mr. Payne's predecessor to turn this trick, but the fire was kept so hot under Mr. Smith that he declined in this matter to further embarrass himself with the critics of his administration.

Neither Brown nor Mickey despaired, however, of landing the building on the Government, not a room of which is suitable for the particular kind of supplies Mickey has on hand, such as paper, twine, ink, etc. Speaking of twine reminds us to again doff our hats to Mickey's superb generalship in throwing the contract to his old friend Helm, who never manufactured a pound of twine in his life and has neither factory nor plant for the same, but is the confidential go-between of Mickey and the manufacturer.

We would like to ask Mickey, however, in a friendly way what is the cause of the fluctuation in the price of this twine? Three years ago the records show that it was bought for less than seven cents per pound; two years ago, however, when competition was driven out and Mickey's friend had it all to himself it went up to eleven cents per pound. But last year, owing to the sharp competition with cotton twine manufacturers the price dropped to less than seven cents per pound.

This year, strange to state, when the cotton competitors are driven out, the price of twine is again up to eight and two-thirds cents per pound, at which price, Mickey's friend Helm has contracted. That the contract is a snap may be surmised from the fact that \$120,000 is set aside for this one article of post-office supplies. Mickey ascribes the fluctuation in the price of twine to the Revolutionary War or to the invasion of Gaul by Julius Caesar. More likely it is due to Mickey's gall. At least the excuses he gives for the fluctuations are as reasonable and appropriate as the excuses given by the correspondent who in writing to the *Globe* comments on the award to Helm and the centipede gyrations in the prices of twine.

Coming back to the Busch Building, Mickey is now in the zenith of his power as not only chief of the supply division, but the whole thing in the Post office Department under the present Postmaster General. Lately it is true, Mickey has been making no transfers of unruly clerks in his department. He has gotten rid of those whose consciences revolted at the waste of Government material in using the furnaces for the consumption of ink, and the other manipulations going on under their eyes of which their tongues gave but feeble utterance when Mickey pounced upon them and transferred them from his department.

FREE PASSES.

To Sports and Gamblers on the Chesapeake Railroad.

The boy president of the Chesapeake railroad, Mr. A. M. Lewis, has adopted unique methods to boom his road and incidentally the pool rooms of Mr. Joe Ullman at the Beach. Every city sport who is known to put money on the horses has been furnished a season pass to Chesapeake Beach by Mr. Lewis. The *Globe* has seen and handled several of these free passes among its sporting acquaintances. They are given without any other consideration than the implied inference that the recipients will visit the Beach and the palatial establishment of Joe Ullman whose club house is a dream of beauty with all the accessories, etc. The Chesapeake railroad will become exceedingly popular among the general public and likewise Chesapeake Beach, when it is generally known that if one is a sport and a gambler he can ride free and be a welcome guest at the club house. For those who do not bet on the horses or gamble in other ways the regular fare will be exacted.

The *Globe* ventures to say that there is not another railroad or streak of rust in this or foreign countries similarly managed and it is probable the fact is due to the youth and inexperience of its president Mr. A. M. Lewis.

A REFORM LEAGUE

Organized of Which A. M. Raymond Is President.

GRAND RALLY OF FRIENDS

To His Banner and An Eloquent Eulogy of His Labors in Behalf of the Oppressed—Agitation to Shorten the Hours of Policemen, Firemen, and Street Car Employees—Ten Tickets for Twenty-five Cents, Etc., Etc.

In response to a large number of invitations recently sent out requesting the friends of A. M. Raymond, to attend an outing, about three hundred persons, including gentlemen and ladies, met on the 22d instant in the woods in the vicinity of the Zoo, where reasons for calling the meeting were explained by Mr. William Downey, who was chosen temporary chairman. Whenever in the course of his remarks Mr. Raymond's name was mentioned, it seemed to electrify the hearts of all present.

There was an attempt made at cheering and whistling, but Mr. Raymond at once interrupted the speaker to say, that he had no doubt but that there were times and places when and where it was proper for men to cheer and for boys to whistle, but that was not the time or place and he sincerely hoped all would bear in mind that it was the Sabbath day, and that they were gathered as a home mission, not to pray, but to work "peaceably and in order" while others do the praying to prevent forced heathenism at home among firemen, policemen, and street railway employees, by long weary hours of labor that not only reflect discredit upon church influence, but are a shame and a disgrace to the authorities or any Christian community. These few words seemed to have a magical effect, as hand-clapping and waving of handkerchiefs was the only demonstration of applause resorted to for that time on, except hisses, whenever Inspector Ashford's name or that of the major was mentioned. Mr. Downey's remarks were as follows:

"Friends and Fellow Members of the District Tract Society:

"We have gathered here not as an organization, but as friends of the oppressed, whose hands are tied, as it were, against doing anything to ameliorate their condition. We have gathered here also for another purpose and that is to endorse every line that A. M. Raymond has written, every word he has spoken to show up the twin nests of cowardly back-biters in the District Building and at Police Headquarters, who have not the courage of honest men to refute charges pressed home to them, that the system of trials by which policemen were being deprived of their hard earnings is demoralizing the force as well as to the effect that they were not only encouraging a poor ignorant dupe to endanger the homes and jeopardize the lives of a hundred or more poor families in the face of the fire marshals report verifying the alarming conditions, but that the Commissioners were winking at an apparent conspiracy to down the man who has dared to insist upon a redress of those poor people's grievances as well as show up delinquency and shameless abuse of power by those who are evidently unfit to fill public offices.

"We have gathered here too as friends to the rescue, so to speak, of one who might well be called the Napoleon of the District. Since the days of seven years ago, when after being five years an invalid, we took him from his bed, as it were, to take up the fight he won of exonerating a fireman who was three found guilty and dismissed from the Fire Department as a perjurer, Mr. Raymond has went on to conquer, like one who knew not the meaning of defeat. And in his battles for the right against odds that would have overwhelmed and dismayed nine hundred and ninety-nine in a thousand, he has gained victory after victory over those who opposed him as though he were a giant in combat with so many dwarfs.

"We have seen a superintendent of charities and three Commissioners fall before the logic of his pen as by the touch of a wand in the hands of one having the mysterious power of one favored with a supernatural gift. And as an expression of our confidence in his integrity and honesty of purpose we have gathered here from nearly all the walks of life to give him our support by electing him president of a Reform League which, as its name implies will be to bring about reforms in the interests of taxpayers and the masses and to correct abuses that stalk giant-like through the District as though the poor had no rights which the authorities were in the least inclined to respect.

"Our aim in calling a Citizen's Reform League into existence is not to take the place of any other organization, but to enroll as members persons of every profession, business, trade, or occupation whatsoever, who favor reasonable hours of service and a fair day's pay for policemen, firemen, street railway employees, and others whose hours of labor can be consistently shortened, and their conditions may be improved and the surplus labor absorbed.

"Past efforts in the interests of minor organizations have so often proven futile for the want of that public sentiment and support so necessary to success we aim to form a grand auxiliary association that we may accomplish by united effort something more than could be hoped for by working, as it were single handed. We might in fact call the organization about to be started the helping-hand Reform League, for while supporting all members in demands that are reasonable and just with regard to ordinary working hours and a fair day's pay, they in turn will form a grand unit to carry out its prime object.

"Here it may be fitting to explain that our prime object is to solve the street railway strike problem, and to prove the feasibility of operating all street railways within the District of Columbia at ten tickets for twenty-five cents. This we propose doing by creating a fund of membership fees which in time at \$1 per annum, will be sufficient to put on a necessary number of electrical carettes to carry out our project.

"In this connection I wish to quote Mr. A. M. Raymond's article on cheaper car fare that has gone the rounds of the globe and found its way into print of at least a dozen languages since it appeared in the *Eye Opener* three years ago. It was intended to stir the people of Washington to thought and to quicken them to action, but it has set the world to thinking in a manner

that bids fair to work a revolution in street railway rates. It was a turning loose upon the world, as it were, of so many fabled hens to lay golden eggs for intelligent thinkers or to be killed like so many hawks by fools blind to their own interests. I will now read the article, listen to it and you will never forget his sound reasoning and strong argument in favor of ten car tickets for twenty-five cents.

"With the bringing of distant places near in the point of time by electrical railways there is a crying demand for cheaper car fare to meet the changed conditions that confronts us, conditions not unlike those that led to a reduction in mail rates a few years ago. At that time there was nothing upon which to base our conclusions that the lower rate would increase the revenues and benefit the public, but judgment based upon shrewd business qualifications that made clear the advantages of the lower rates. With regard to a decrease on letter postage from three to two cents a Senator remarked that the contention that two cents would bring in more revenue than three cents was as foolish as to claim that a three-legged table could stand better upon two legs. But the great question was would the lower rates so increase mail matter as to enable the department to handle it more profitably than the amount of business then being done at a higher rate. The proposition was a purely business one, that was practically illustrated in every factory throughout the world by every day experience that taught them the larger the order for any particular kind of wares the cheaper they could be manufactured. To persons having this practical experience the advantages for the lower rates were clear. The benefits derived from the lower rates are beyond calculation. The increase in the revenues that followed the reduction, the extension of the free delivery system to cities where before it was not thought of much less hoped for, and wonderful improvements along other lines in the mail service are too well known to need repeating here.

"Now note the similarity in the conditions that make the demand for cheaper car fare possible and just. Rapid transit has opened the way for many to escape the turmoil and worry of city life for the enjoyment of that quiet and repose which a suburban home affords. With the rate of fare fixed at ten tickets for twenty-five cents it would lead to a building up of the suburbs that would give new life to suburban lines by an increase of traffic as a result of taking the poor from alley homes, yardless dwellings and other living tombs to where they would enjoy a pure, exhilarating, life-giving atmosphere and where their children would have room for healthful exercise. Traffic would also be increased by the number who would ride during hot spells for the luxury of the breeze it affords as well as for pleasure, who now often walk long distances and ride only from necessity. I am of the belief, therefore, that as in the case of lower mail rates, a two and a half cent fare or ten tickets for twenty-five cents would result in greater revenues, improved service, shorter hours and better wages.

"The companies here have claimed that a reduction of the present rate would involve them in ruin, but this fear results from a lack of enterprise necessary to grasp the advantages it holds out. Their claim, for instance, that they could not reduce the rate because this is not a manufacturing city, which carries with it an intimation that if it was they could do so. Now it is true that the streets of Washington are not obstructed with wagons bearing its manufactures, as in many other cities, but it should be borne in mind that the various government departments here are equal to mammoth factories that differ only in turning out records instead of wares for which there is a constantly increasing, never ending demand, with a trade centering here that cobwebs the world to the most distant lands over which Old Glory floats.

"Other advantages of those government workshops are good pay, steady work and short hours, without any of the drawbacks resulting from strikes, lock outs, the employment of child labor, or any of the distressing evils resulting from overproduction; which street railway companies of other cities have to share periodically. Still another advantage street railway lines here have over those of other cities is the small area covered by the District, beyond which the companies have a right to charge another fare. It often happens, in fact, that three fares are collected for distances covered in other cities by one fare, therefore it will be readily seen that the District of Columbia is a veritable paradise for street railway enterprise. That the companies' fears are groundless and that the crying need of the rate we propose is a gold mine as it were, that needs but the shaft of confidence to make it pour forth its glittering treasure in a manner to surprise all who are now within the arena of street railway enterprise, many of whom will be pushed aside in the onward course of events just as the paragonous fellow who managed antiquated railways were brushed aside by the progressive spirit of others."

After reading this article a constitution was adopted and the following officers were elected: A. M. Raymond, President; A. M. Raymond, Jr., Secretary; Thomas A. Smith, Treasurer; Dr. Wm. Mueller, first Vice-President; T. A. Rover, second Vice-President; Wm. Downey, third Vice-President; Thomas J. Thompson, fourth Vice-President. After the election of officers the meeting adjourned subject to call by the president. A royal feast was next in order to which about one hundred ladies and the following gentlemen were seated: Wm. H. Brook, G. H. Davis, J. Murphy, T. E. Allen, Tim O'Leary, Wm. Anderson, T. C. O'Connor, J. F. Birch, William O'Brien, J. O'Connor, J. F. O'Brien, Wm. C. Breen, Wm. H. Crawford, J. Connor, J. Edwards, William Ferguson, J. Gallagher, T. Daley, D. Curry, J. Gibson, Edward Davis, Frank Davis, R. Green, J. Diggs, F. Dixon, John Berry, W. Bell, John Armstrong, R. Bradley, John Crawford, William Anderson, J. A. Adams, William Campbell, J. Boyle, C. Hall, James E. Donaldson, J. Snow, J. Hawkins, E. Johnson, James Kelley, W. Dixon, Wm. H. Davis, R. Dorsey, W. Hurley, Wm. Jackson, M. Kelley, H. Lewis, Wm. Downey, J. Kelley, M. Maloney, C. Matthews, Wm. J. Jackson, John Barrett, C. Miller, M. Donnelly, J. Boyle, E. Doyle, J. Campbell, Watson Clarke, J. Cromwell, James Murphy, Chas. Reed, John Purcell, T. O'Connor, J. Turner, W. Worts, John O'Neill, W. Washington and about two hundred and fifty others. All seemed to have had a very enjoyable time and expressed themselves as well satisfied with what had been accomplished through the outing.

A. M. RAYMOND, JR.,
Secretary Reform League D. C.

We recall the case of a criminal condemned to life imprisonment in Ohio who appealed from such an unjust sentence. His appeal was granted and the man was subsequently hanged as the result of the new trial! Major Rathbone the pardoned Cuban post-office criminal is admonished of the danger of too much vindication.